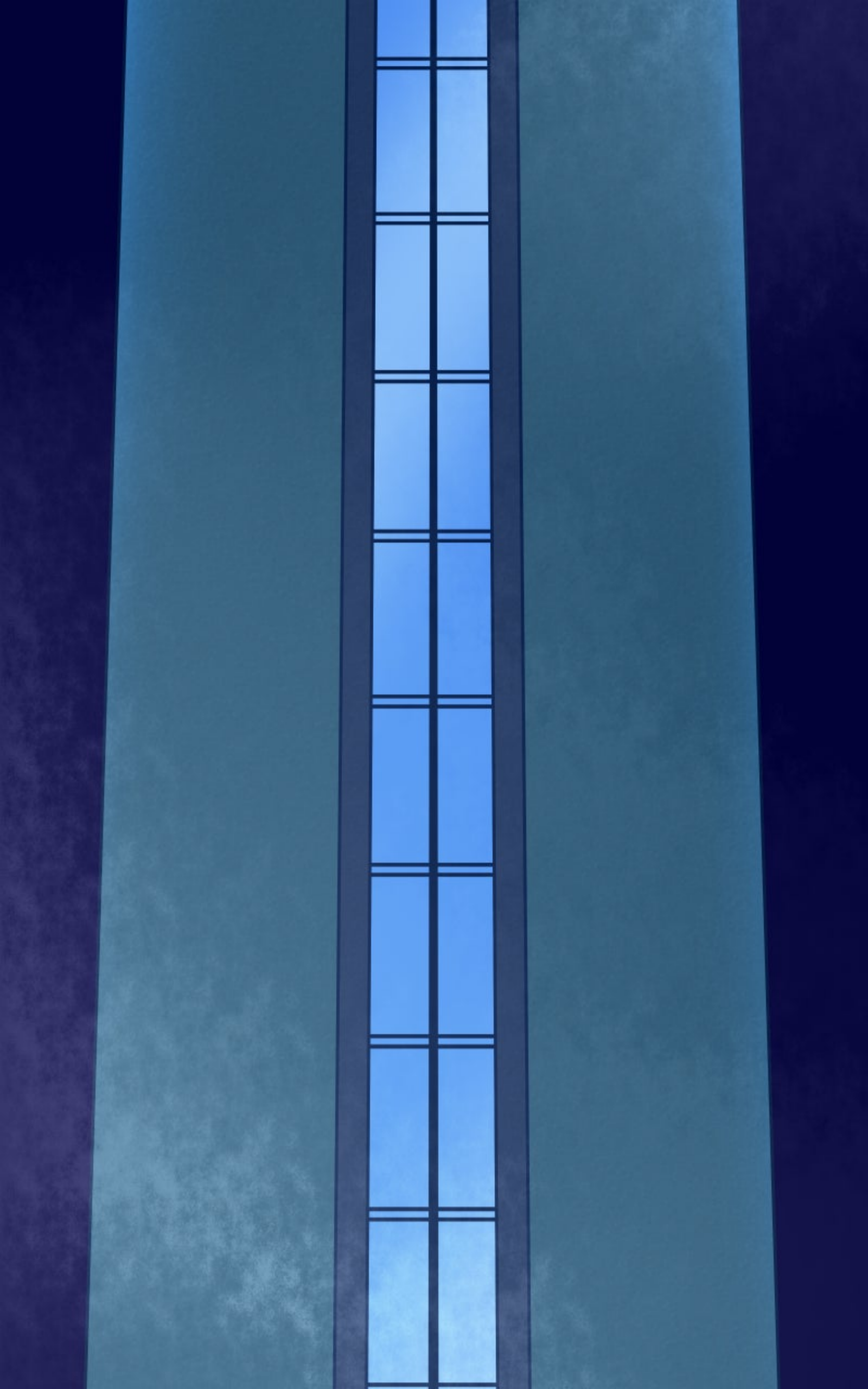
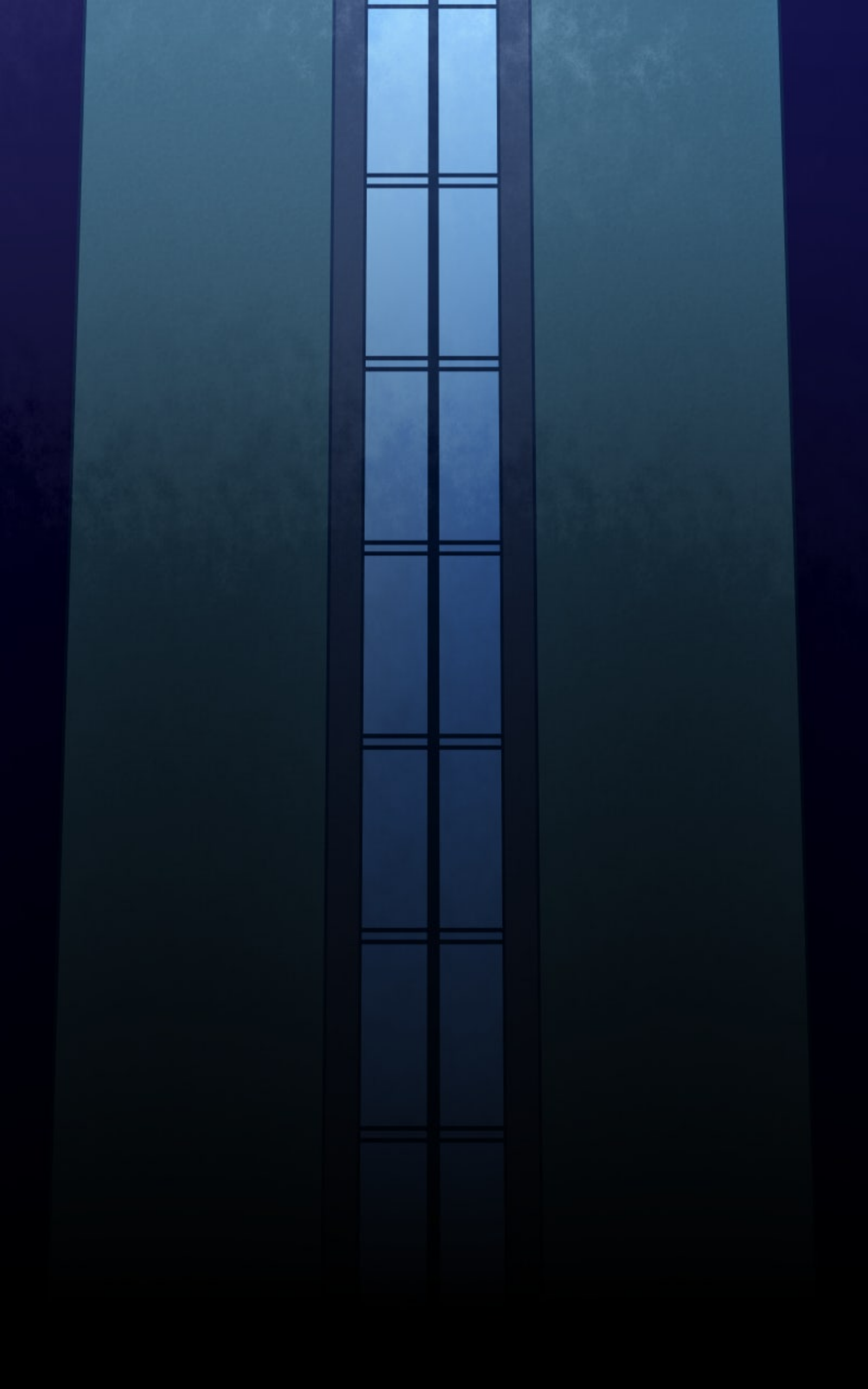








CLICK



ANY CHANGE,
TOADY?

NOPE, THEY'RE
STILL UP THERE
FLOPPING AROUND LIKE
FISH ON A DECK.





THEN GET
OVER HERE. WE GOT
WORK TO DO.



I KNOW IT'S SUDDEN,
BUT THE SKULLGIRL'S GIVEN
US AN OPPORTUNITY WE
CAN'T PASS UP. SO WE'RE
MOVING TONIGHT.





WITH ALL THE GOONS
LORENZO'S GOT SCOURING
THE CITY, THERE'S JUST A
SKELETON CREW GUARDING
THE TOWER.

WE'LL STILL NEED TO
HANDLE OTTOMO AND CEREBELLA,
BUT I'VE PLANNED FOR THAT.
WE BREACH HERE, GRAB ANYTHING
OF VALUE YOU CAN GET YOUR FINS
ON, AND GET OUT.

ROBBING THE
MEDICI'S NO WALK IN THE
PARK, BUT ON THE BRIGHT
SIDE, IF ALL GOES AS
PLANNED...





WE'LL MAKE OUT
LIKE BANDITS.



BOSS, I FEEL LIKE
I'M WALKING THROUGH
QUICKSAND!

EVERY STEP
IS TORTURE!

MY LEGS ARE
QUIVERING!



WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO DO ABOUT
IT? WE WRECKED THE
CAR, REMEMBER?

YOU COULD
MAKE ANOTHER ONE!
A BIG ONE!

WITH AMPLE
LEG ROOM!



AND CUP
HOLDERS!

NO DICE, BOYS.
WE'RE ON THE LAM.
GOTTA STAY UNDER
THE RADAR.





OH MY...





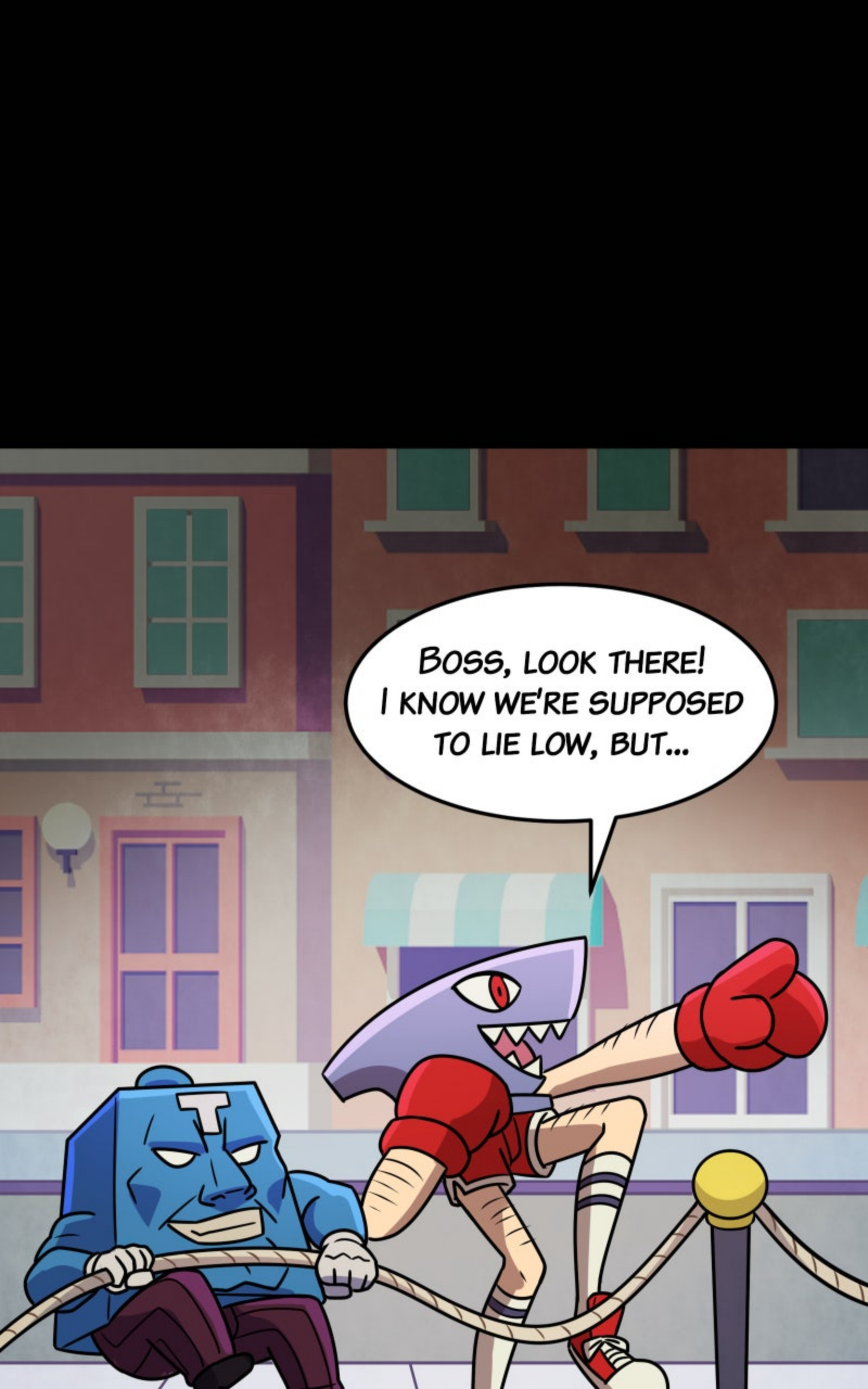
THAT'S A WHOLE
LOTTA WATER.



THE RIVER'S SO
BEAUTIFUL AT NIGHT.
DON'T YOU THINK,
BOSS?

YEAH.
BEAUTIFUL.



A cartoon illustration set in a boxing ring. On the left, a blue, blocky robot with a white 'T' on its forehead sits on the ropes, looking grumpy. On the right, a purple, shark-like character with a wide grin and sharp teeth is in a dynamic pose, wearing red boxing gloves and red sneakers. A speech bubble from the shark character contains the text. The background shows a building with windows and a striped awning.

BOSS, LOOK THERE!
I KNOW WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO LIE LOW, BUT...

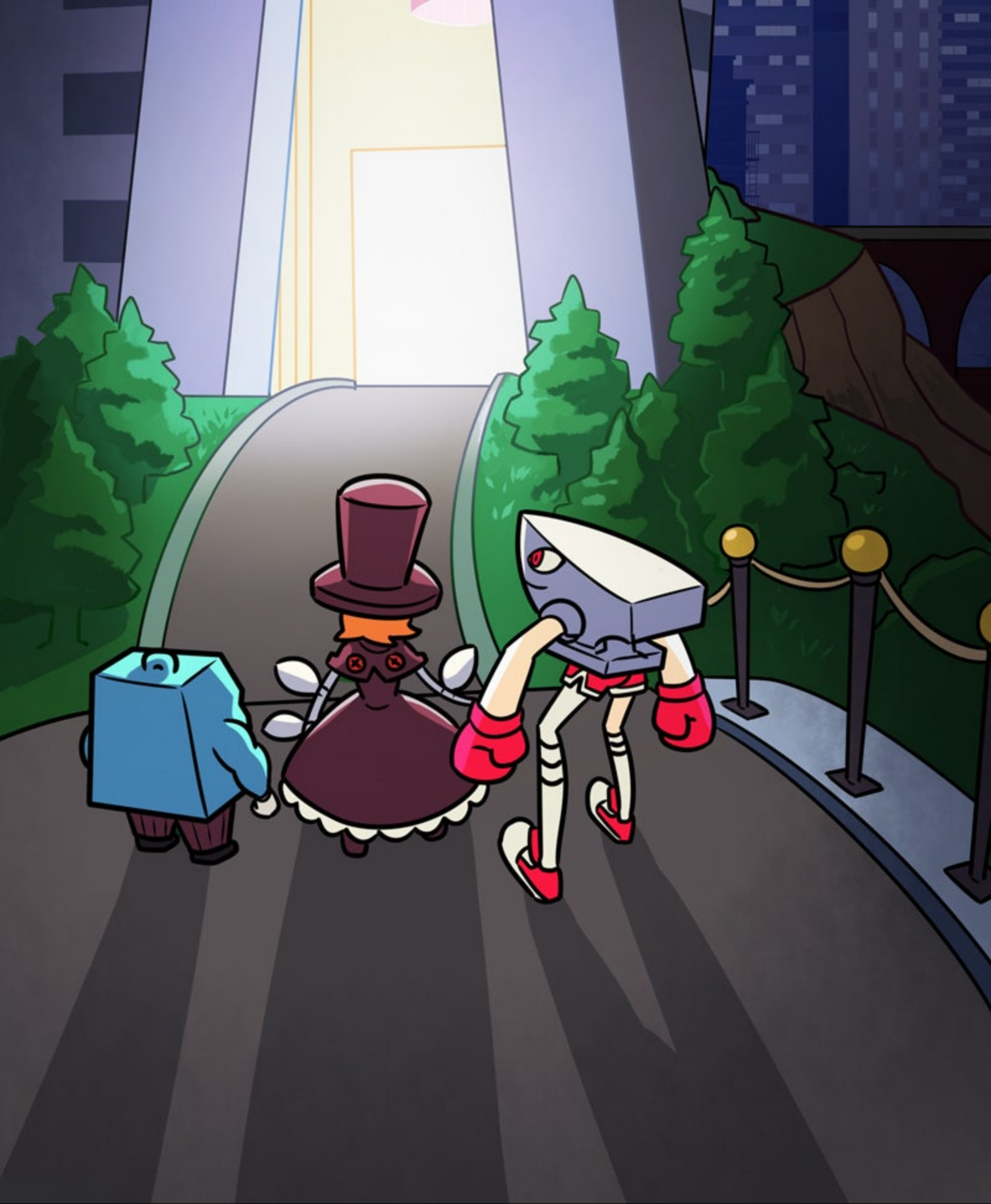




THERE'S
ALWAYS ROOM FOR A
LITTLE MAYHEM AND
DEBAUCHERY, AIN'T
THERE?

RIVER
KING



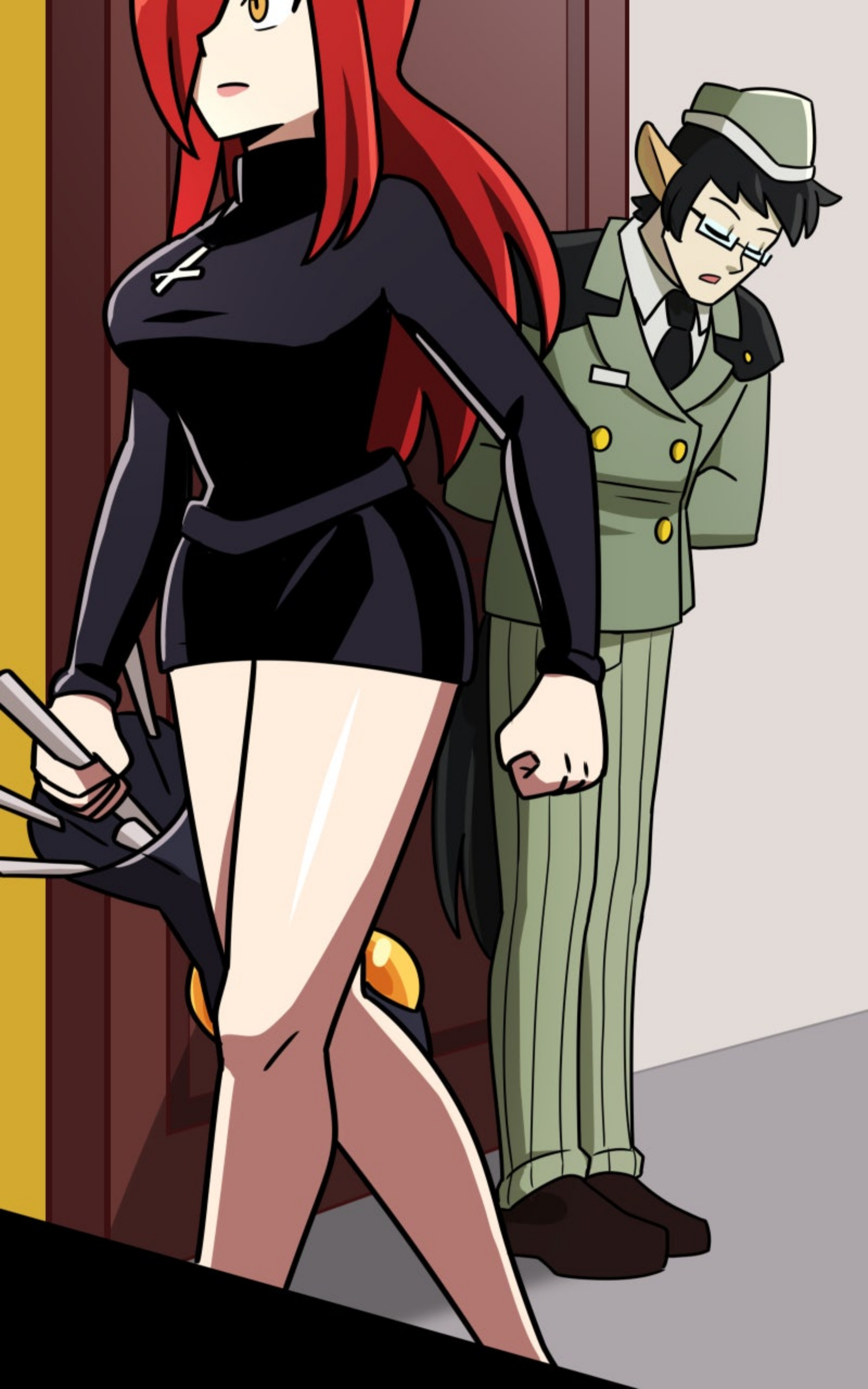


HECK WITH IT...
IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN
KEEP A LOW PROFILE WITH
YOU CHUCKLEHEADS
ANYHOW.



A character with bright red hair is peeking out from behind a dark brown door. Only the top of their head and their eyes are visible. The background is a solid black, and the floor is a light beige color.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS,
PRINCESS PARASOUL.



THANK YOU,
GREGOR. THAT
WILL BE ALL.







I EXPLICITLY COMMANDED
YOU NOT TO CROSS THE MEDICI.
NOT ONLY HAVE YOU DISOBEYED
A DIRECT ORDER, NOW YOU'RE IN
THEIR CROSSHAIRS!





AND IF THAT WASN'T BAD

AND IF THAT WASN'T BAD
ENOUGH, I'VE RECEIVED REPORTS THAT
THE SKULLGIRL HAS RETURNED, AND
MY OWN DAUGHTER WAS FOOLHARDY
ENOUGH TO PURSUE HER.



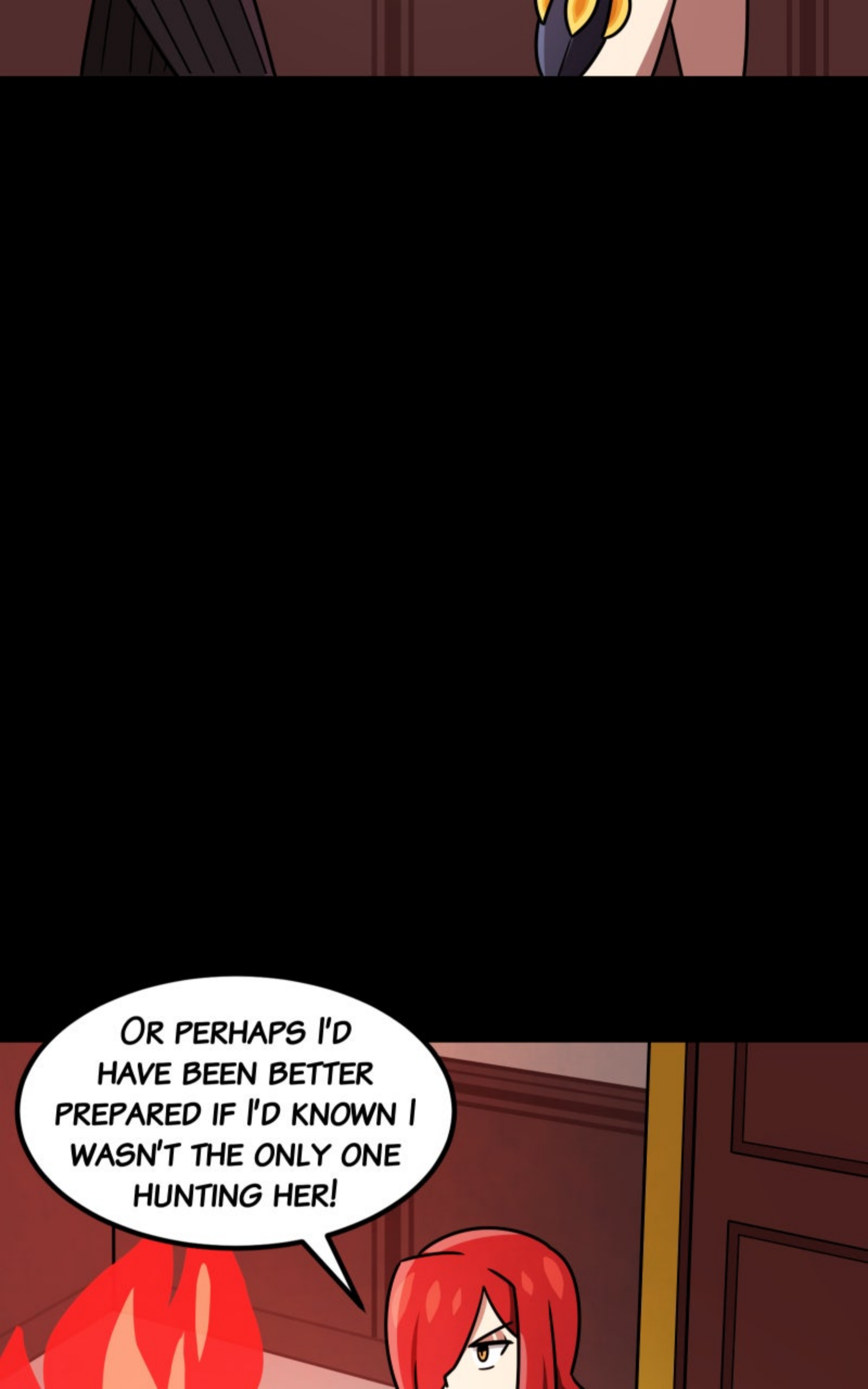
IT WAS A CHANCE
TO DESTROY HER AND
END HER THREAT TO
THE REALM THERE
AND THEN.





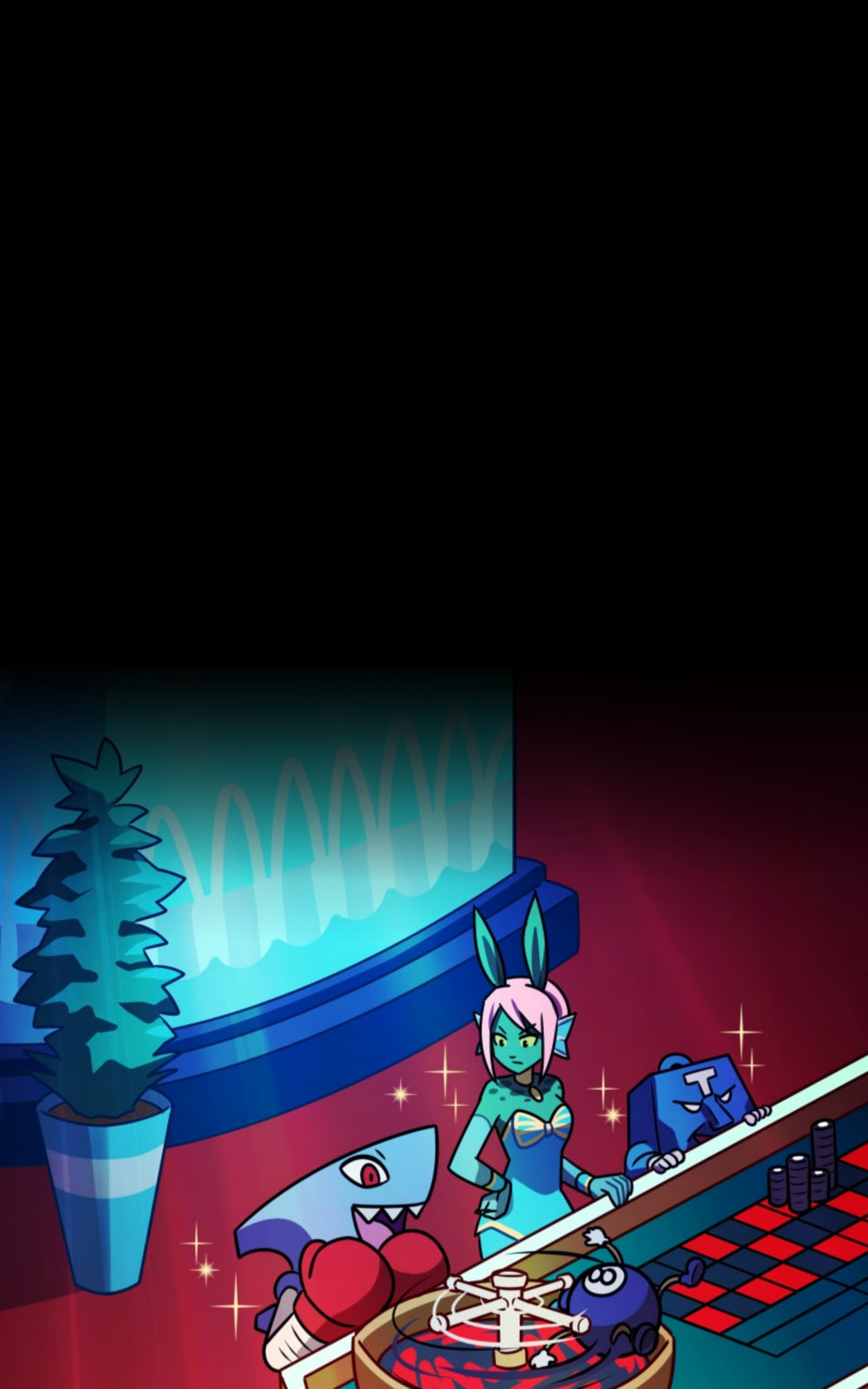
THAT WOULD HAVE
BEEN SUICIDE. DON'T YOU
SEE THAT YOU COULD HAVE
DIED, PARASOUL?

PERHAPS...



OR PERHAPS I'D
HAVE BEEN BETTER
PREPARED IF I'D KNOWN I
WASN'T THE ONLY ONE
HUNTING HER!







THIS JOINT
IS JUMPIN'!





NOW WHAT
SHOULD I PLAY
FIRST? CRAPS?
BLACKJACK?







LIKE A BABE
IN THE WOODS.





YOU DON'T WANT US
CALLING YOUR PARENTS
NOW, DO YA? YOU'D BE
IN BIG TROUBLE, AND
THAT'D BE A SHAME.

REAL SHAME.
TIME TO HIT THE
BRICKS, KID.





OH, I'LL BE HITTING
SOMETHING, THAT'S
FOR SURE.



KRACK!



SHE WAS LIKE
NOTHING I'VE SEEN BEFORE.
VIOLENT AND VOLATILE, BUT
ALSO CHILDLIKE IN HER
ATTITUDE AND DEMEANOR.



DESPITE HER
GALLING LACK OF SKILL
OR FINESSE, SHE GOT THE
UPPER HAND ON ME.





I FEAR I
WOULDN'T BE STANDING
HERE NOW IF IT HADN'T
BEEN FOR PANZERFAUST'S
TIMELY ARRIVAL.

THOUGH HE DID
TOTAL OUR MEANS
OF TRANSPORTATION
IN THE PROCESS.



BEFORE SHE MADE

BEFORE SHE MADE
HER ESCAPE, SHE REVEALED
ANOTHER ALARMING BIT OF
INFORMATION...



THAT SHE
WAS A PRODUCT
OF THE LABS!

FATHER, PLEASE...
PLEASE TELL ME WE'VE
NOT ALLOWED THEM TO
BECOME ACTIVE AGAIN!





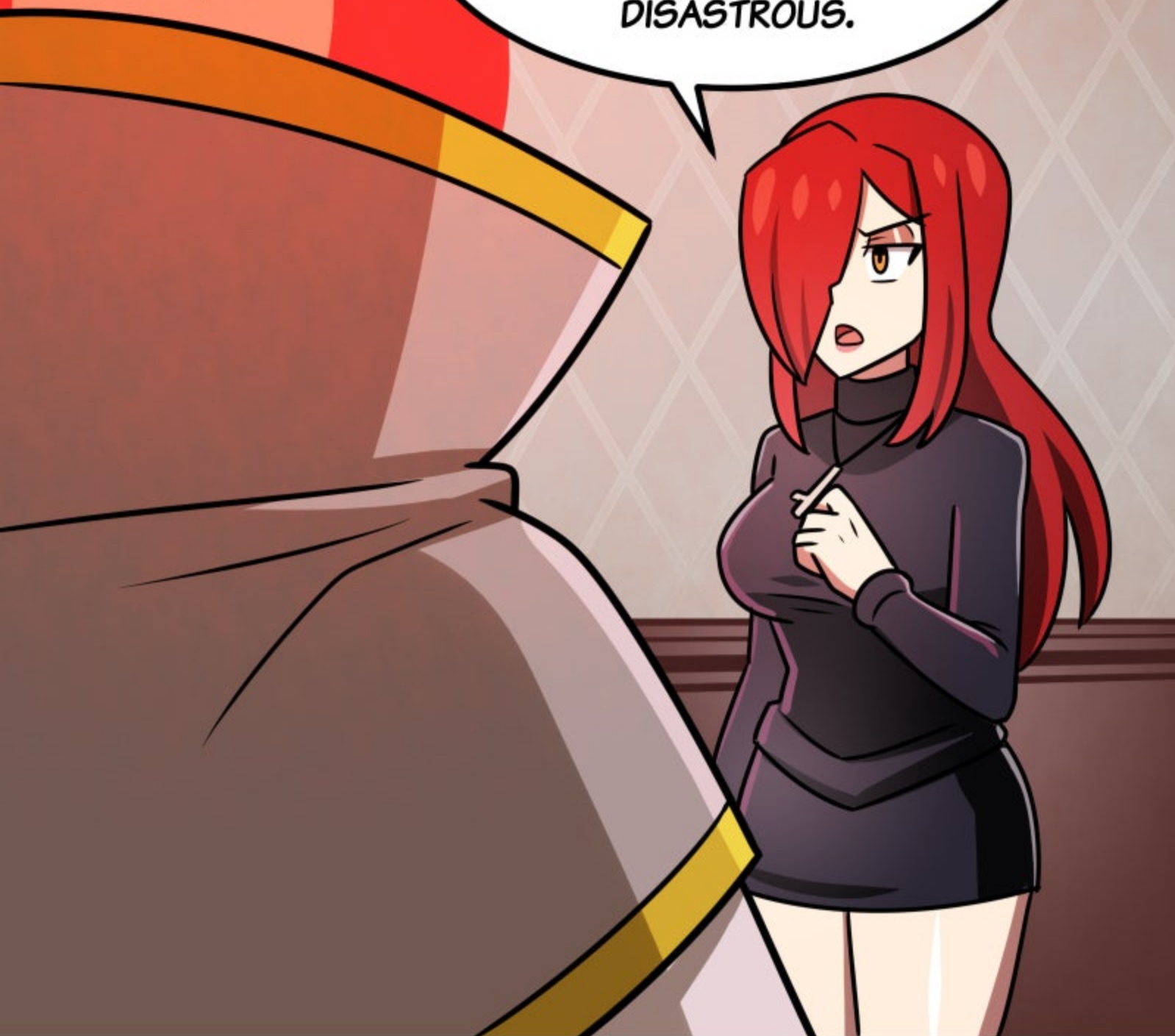
WE'VE ALLOWED THEM
NOTHING. THE LABS WENT
ROGUE, PARASOUL. I MAY NOT
BE DIRECTING MY FULL
ATTENTION ON THEM AT THE
MOMENT, BUT I'VE AN ENTIRE
KINGDOM TO WORRY OVER.



THE LABS AREN'T JUST
WORRYING, FATHER, THEY'RE
TERRIFYING. THEY'VE PRODUCED

TERRIFYING. THEY'VE PRODUCED
SOME OF THE MOST SIGNIFICANT
THREATS TO THE REALM WE'VE
EVER ENCOUNTERED.

LETTING THIS DEMENTED
CHILD LOOSE AMONG THE
POPULACE IS MISGUIDED AT
BEST, AND COULD PROVE
DISASTROUS.



NOW YOU'RE THE VOICE
OF REASON AND CAUTION?
AFTER ALL YOU'VE DONE IN
DEFIANCE OF ME?

I'LL HEAR NO MORE OF
THIS. THE LABS WILL BE DEALT
WITH IN TIME, BUT FOR NOW
THE SKULLGIRL TAKES
PRECEDENCE. IT MAY BE TIME
FOR ME TO TAKE A MORE
ACTIVE ROLE.





CREEEEACK...



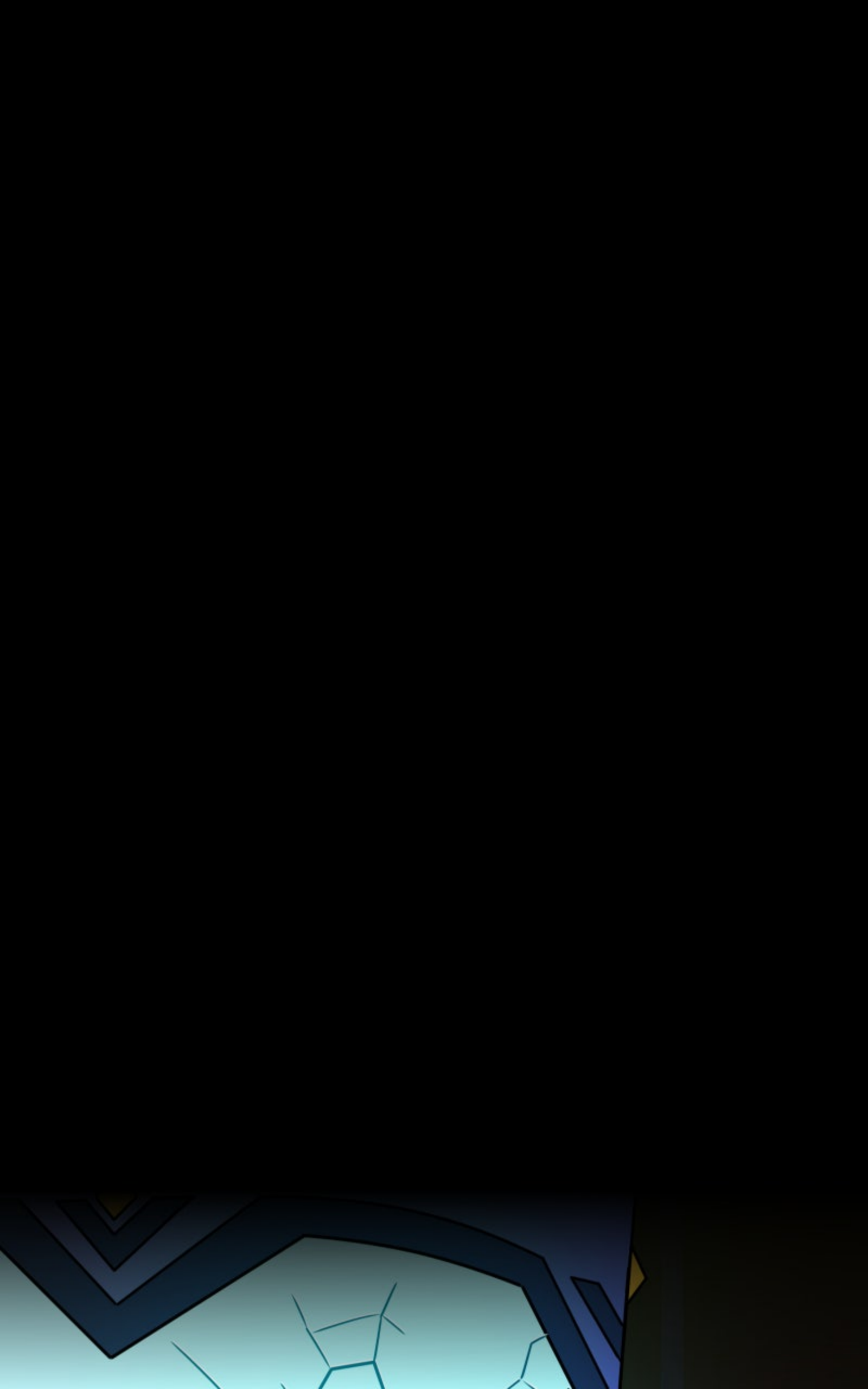


FATHER?
SIS?

WHAT'RE
THE LABS?









YOU JERKS MAY
WANT TO REVISE YOUR
CUSTOMER SERVICE POLICIES.
FRANKLY, I'D LIKE TO SEE THE
MANAGER SO I CAN POP
HIM ONE TOO!





WHAT THE--?



WHAT? YOU NEVER
SEEN A WORKPLACE



SEEN A WORKPLACE
DISPUTE BEFORE?

THEY'RE NOT
LOOKING AT YOU,
DEAR.

THEY'RE WAITING.
BREATHLESSLY ANTICIPATING.
IN TRUTH, WERE THEY SITTING,
I THINK THEY'D ALL BE ON THE
EDGE OF THEIR SEATS.





OH YEAH?
FOR WHAT EXACTLY,
MADAME GRUESOME?

FOR THE REAL
SHOW TO BEGIN.







✎ CREDITS ✎



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